

KNUFFLE BUNNY

A CAUTIONARY TALE BY Mo Willems

WINNER OF A CALDECOTT HONOR FOR *DON'T LET THE PIGEON DRIVE THE BUS!*

Not so long ago, before she could even speak words, Trixie went on an errand with her daddy. . . .





Trixie and her daddy went down the block,

through the park,



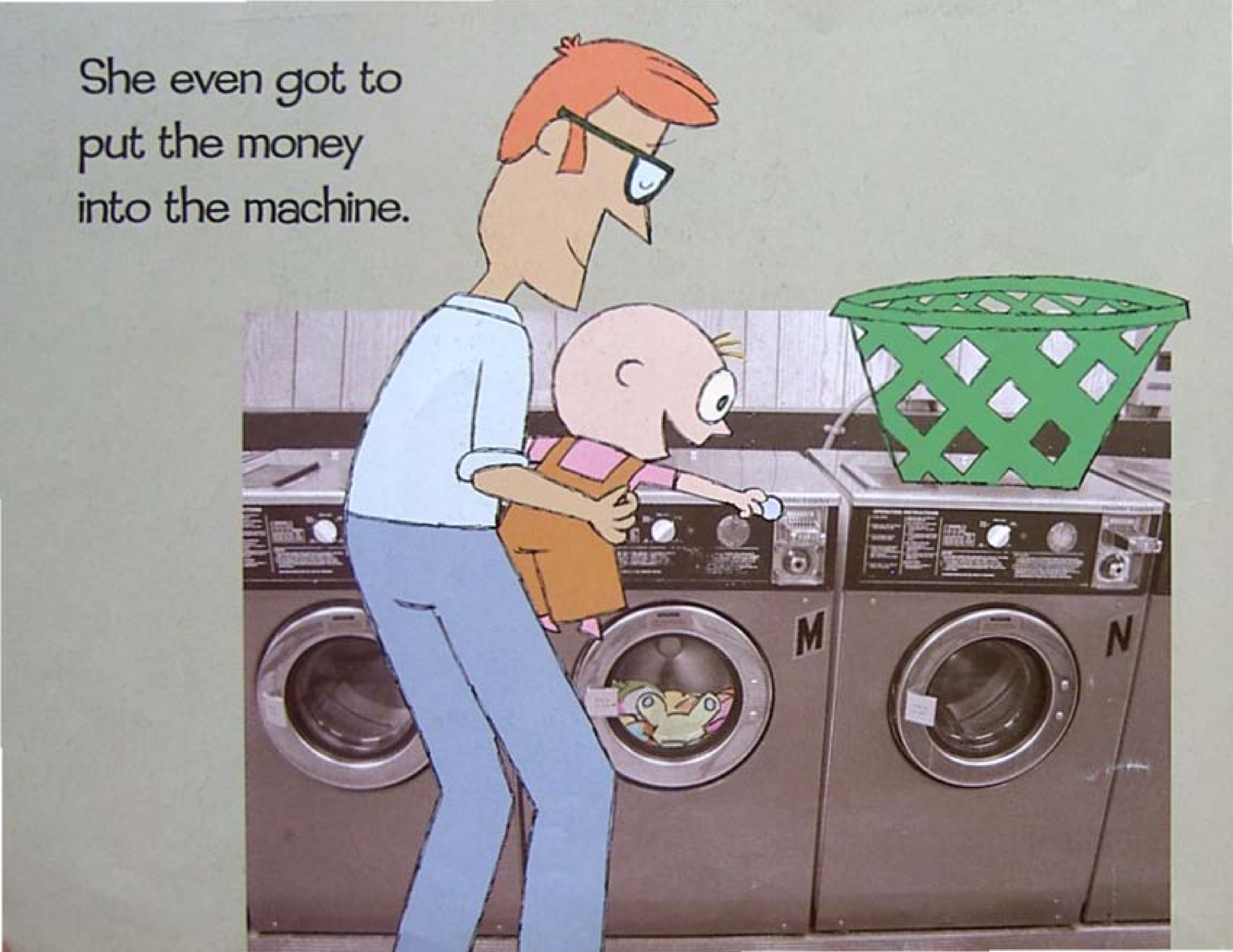
past the school,





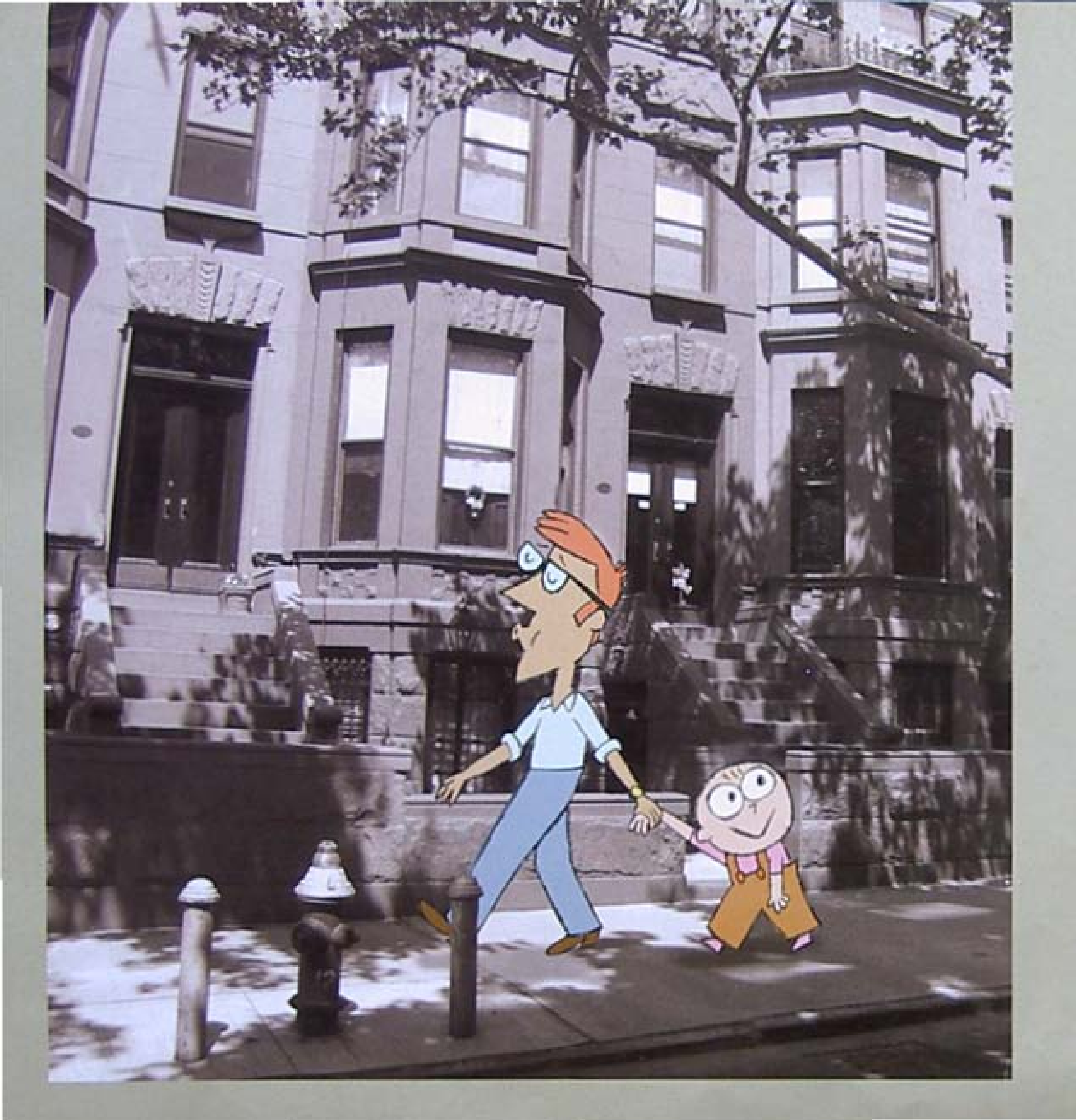
and into the Laundromat.


Trixie helped her daddy put the laundry into the machine.


She even got to
put the money
into the machine.
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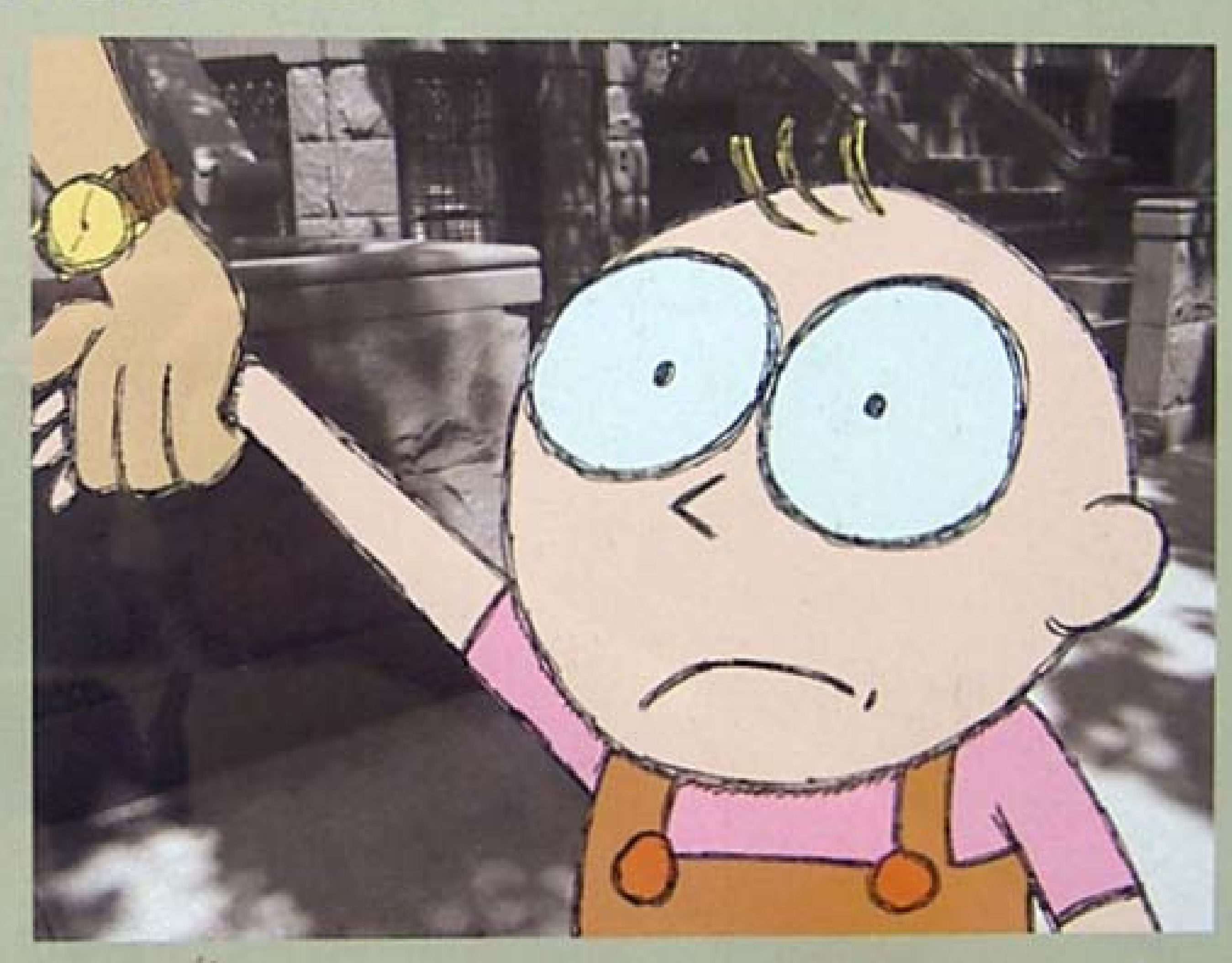


Then they left.



But a block
or so later . . .

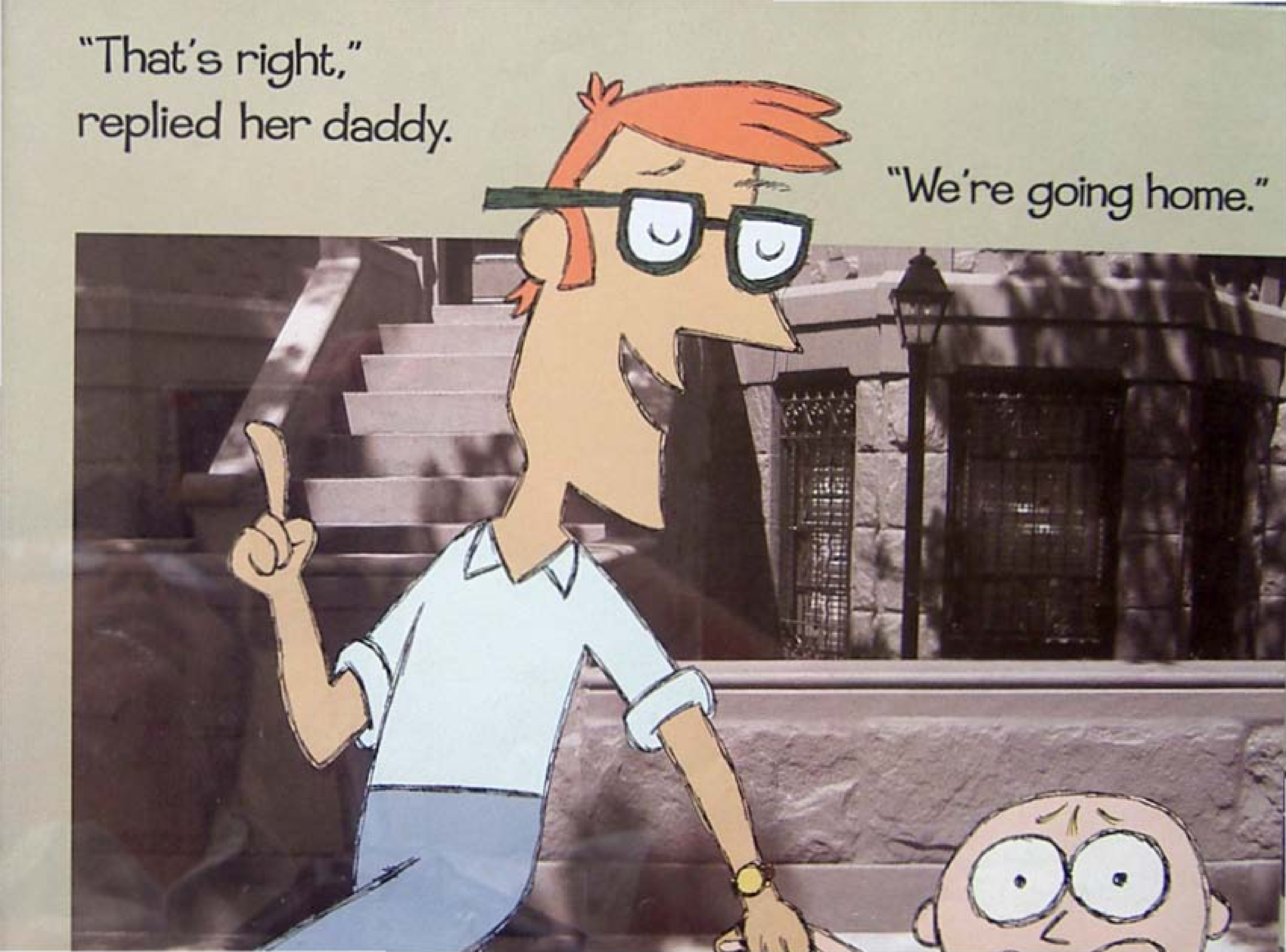
Trixie **realized**



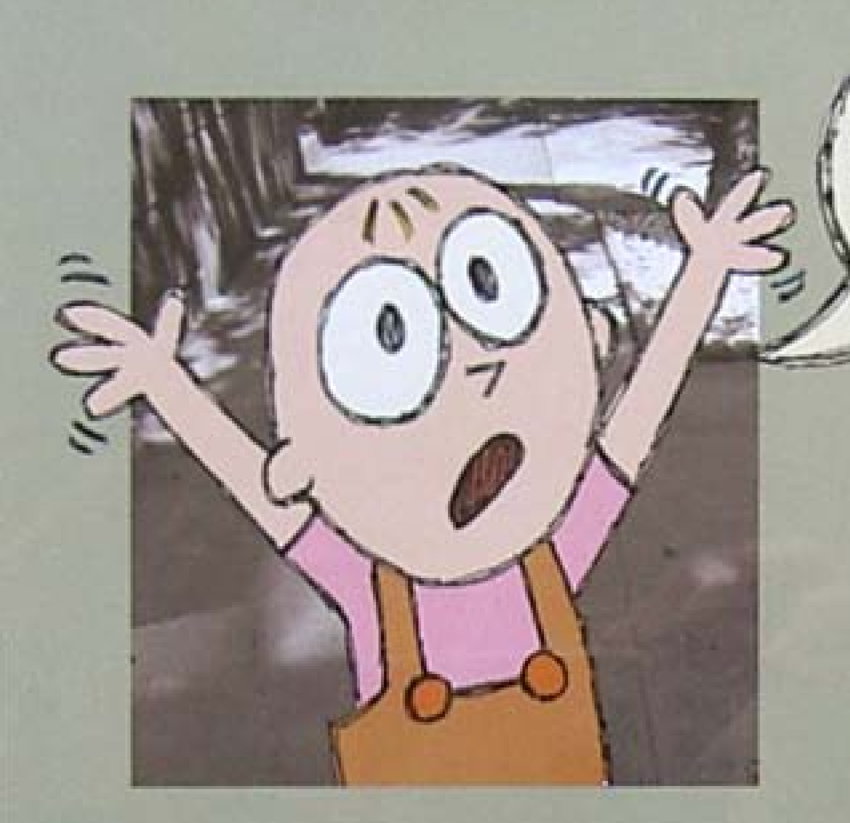
something.

Trixie turned to her daddy and said,

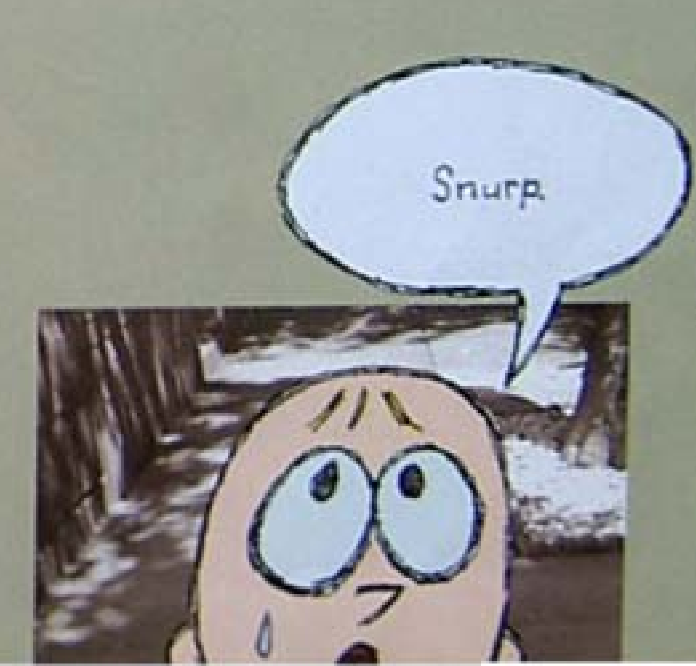



"That's right,"
replied her daddy.
"We're going home."

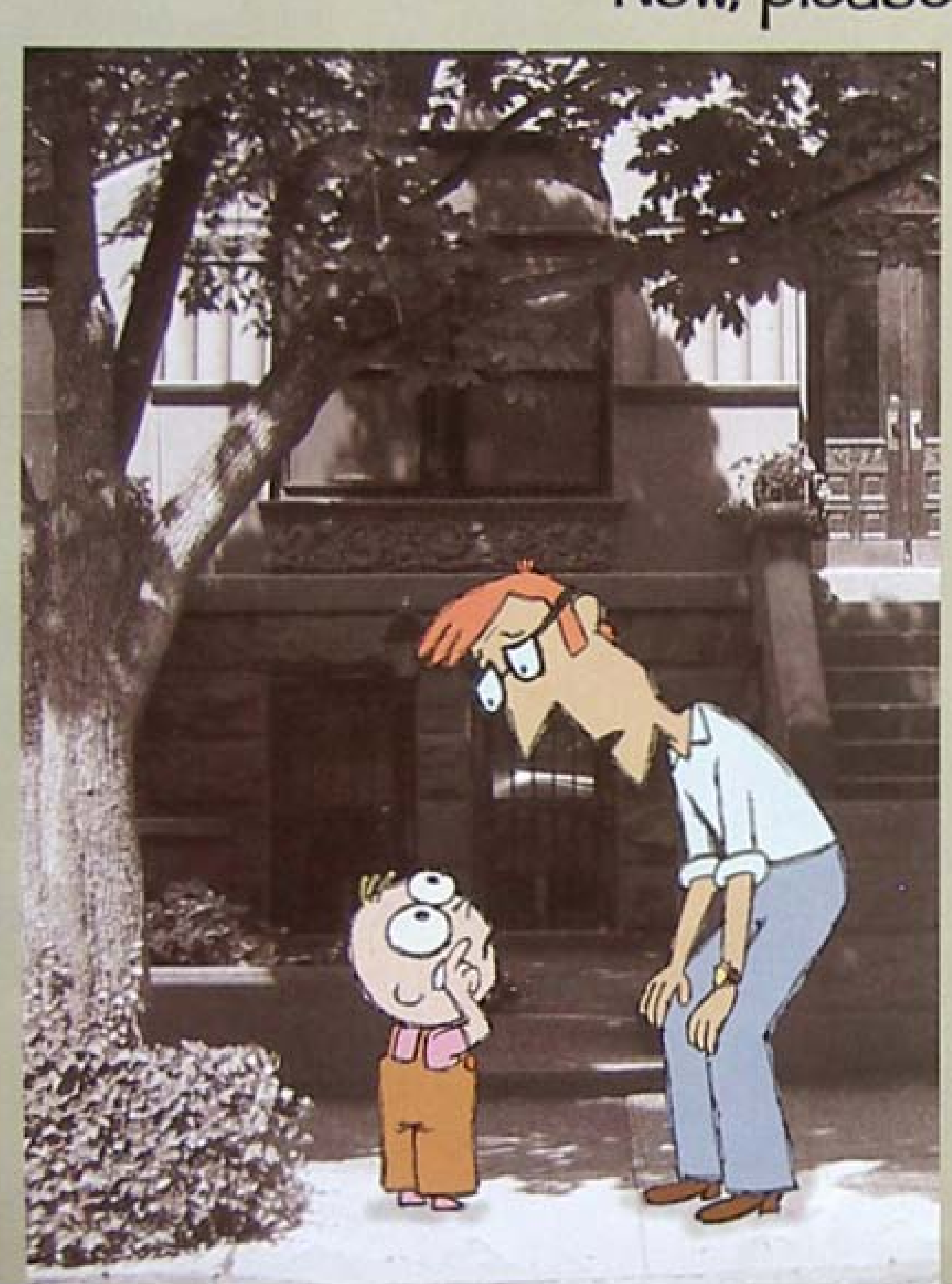

AGGLE FLAGGLE KLABBLE!
said Trixie again.


Blaggle plabble!


Wumby flappy?!


Snurp

"Now, please don't get fussy," said her daddy.



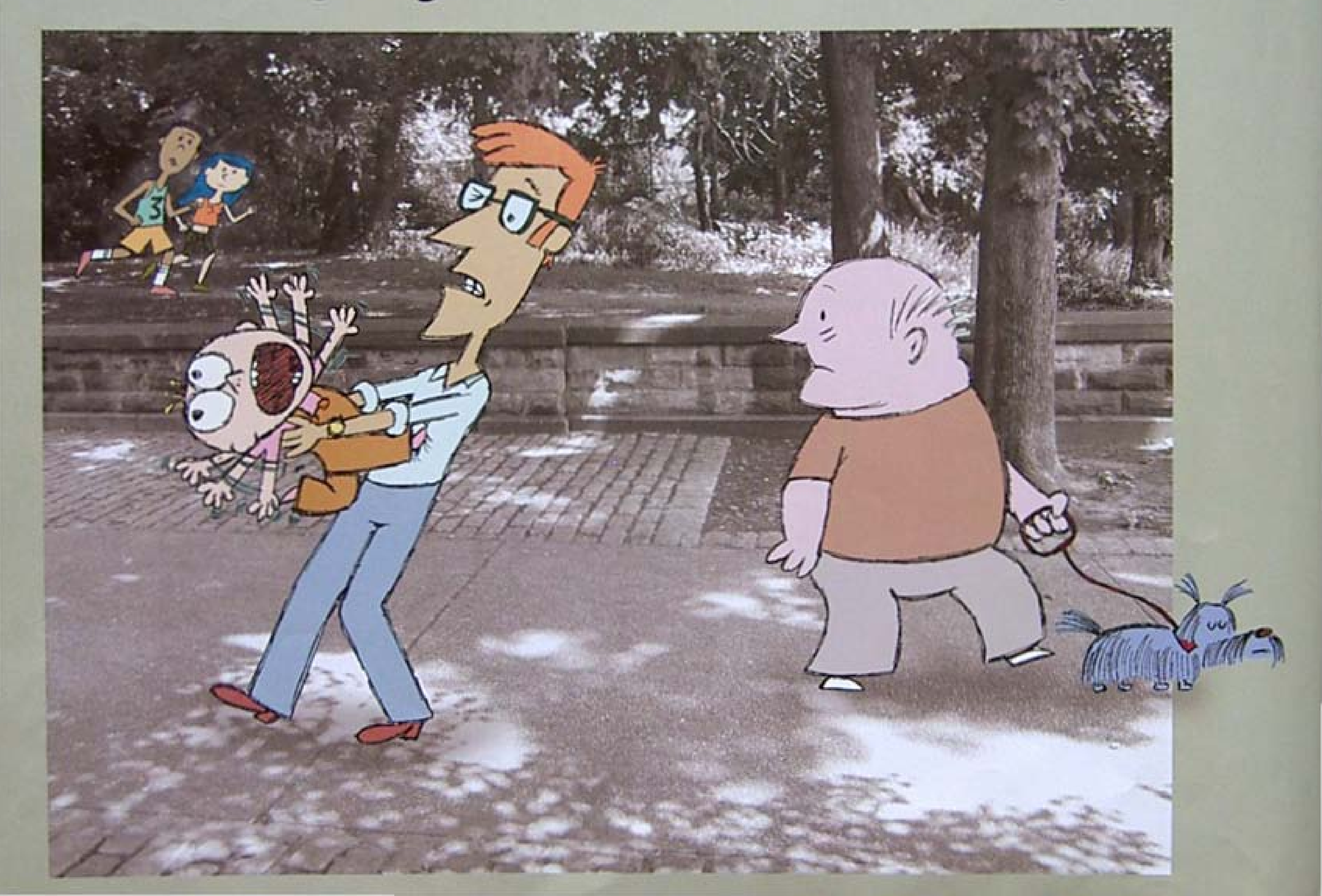
Well, she had no choice....

Trixie bawled.



She went boneless.

She did everything she could to show how unhappy she was.





By the time they got home, her daddy was unhappy, too.

As soon as Trixie's mommy opened the door, she asked,

Where's Knuffle Bunny?



The whole family ran down the block.

And they ran through the park.

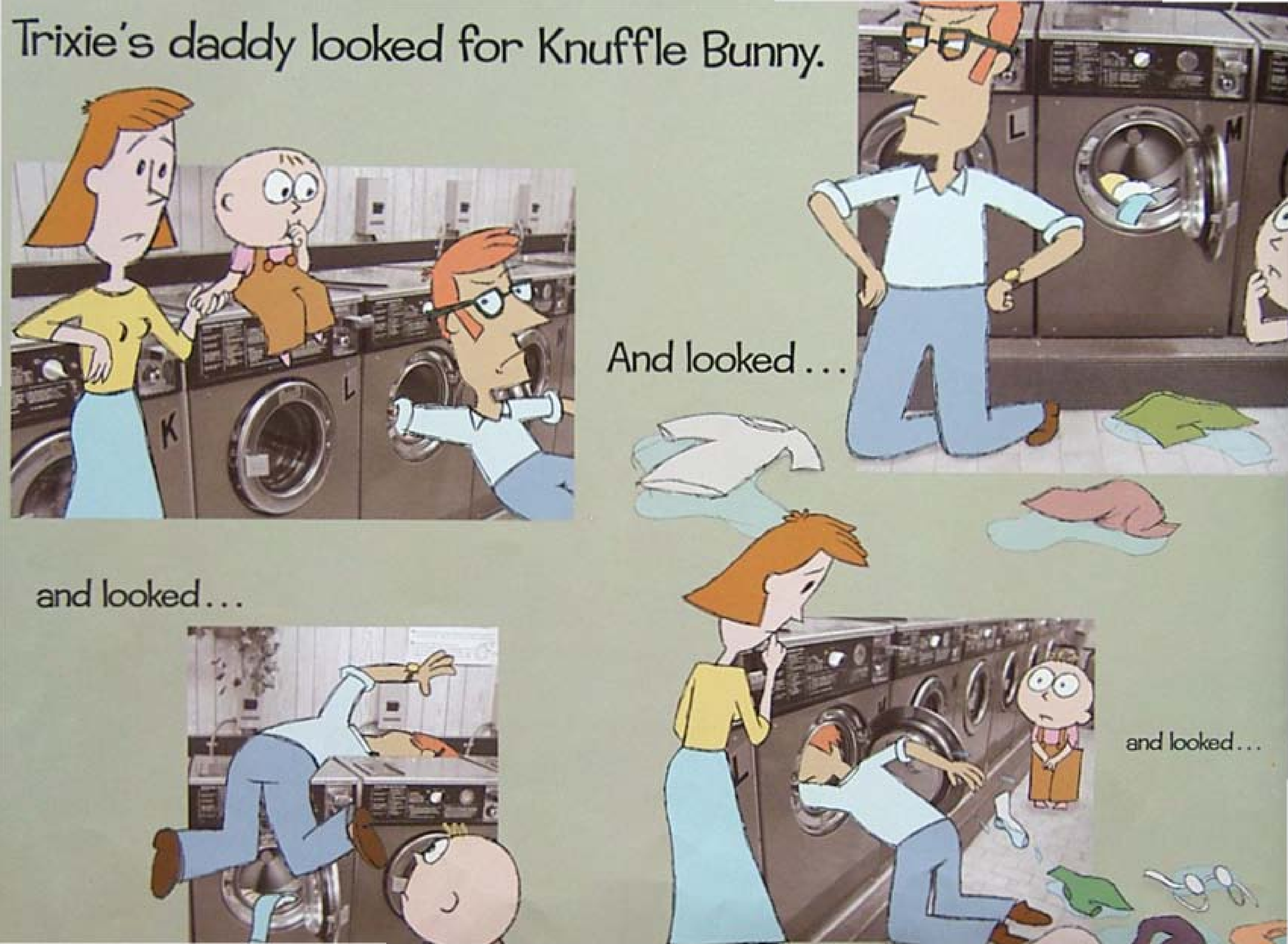


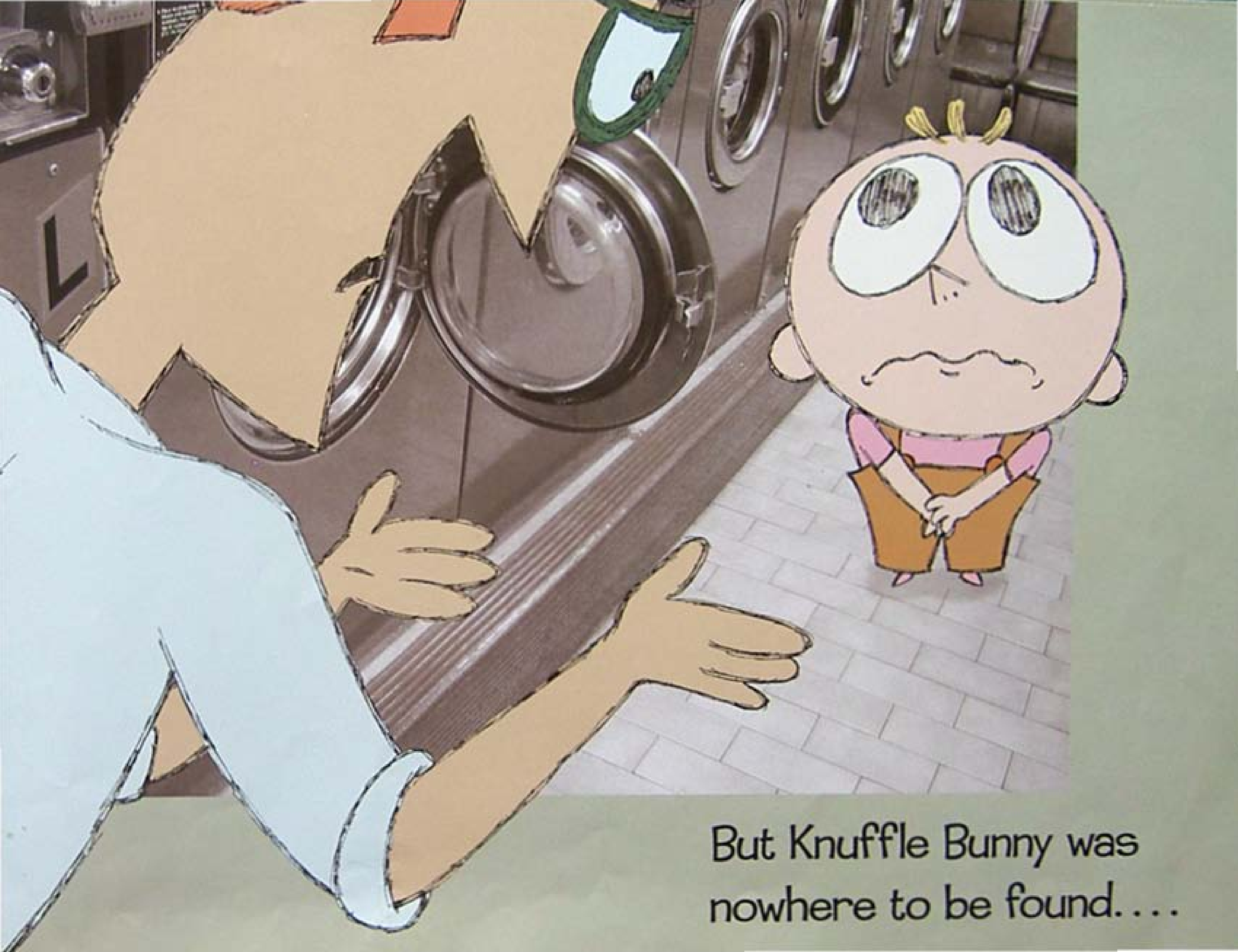
They zoomed past the school,





and into the Laundromat.


Trixie's daddy looked for Knuffle Bunny.
And looked . . .
and looked . . .
and looked . . .


But Knuffle Bunny was
nowhere to be found. . . .

So Trixie's daddy decided to look harder.





Until . . .


KNUFFLE BUNNY!!!

And those were the first words Trixie ever said.

